

Hopkinsville Kentuckian.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24th 1904.

NO. 106.

THE CITY BANK.

CAPITAL \$60,000.
Surplus and Undivided Profits, - \$70,000.

The surplus of this bank, every dollar of which, has been larger than that of all other banks in Christian county combined, in proportion to capital, ranks among the very first in whole State Kentucky.

HOPKINSVILLE TOBACCO WAREHOUSE.

(FORMERLY NELSON & DABNEY.)

HOPKINSVILLE, - KENTUCKY.

THE ABERNATHY CO., Proprietors.

Tobacco Loose or Pried. Prompt Personal Attention to all Business. Liberal Advances on Pried Tobacco in Store.

Our Holiday Line

Is More Complete

This year than ever, embracing all the new Novelties of the Season from the export and domestic markets.

Most anything you could wish for can be found in our stock, and at prices to suit any purse.

Topper & Kitchen.

W. A. P'POOL,

DEALER IN

Whiskies, Wines, Brandies and Cigars.

I am making a Leader of

PAUL JONES' RYE.

Paul Jones' 4-Star Rye Whiskey.

Absolutely Pure-- QUARTS \$1.00
1-PINTS 25c.

W. A. P'POOL, No. 12 and 14 West Seventh Street.
W. R. LONG, Cor. Ninth and R. R. Streets.

TO OUR FARMER FRIENDS.

Clarksville, Tenn., Nov. 5, 1904.

This crop of tobacco bids fair to be of better quality than the last, and it is undoubtedly a short crop in quantity, and we wish to go record as predicting BETTER PRICES than last season. If you put your tobacco on the open market for sale, either LOOSE or PRIED, it will go far towards solving the trust proposition. The price is mainly what is ruining prices. Sell your tobacco where the world can have a chance to buy it, and you will undoubtedly get better prices.

Assort and order your tobacco well and put it on the Loose Floor and we will give you full prices. Liberal advances made on consignments. Free quarters for men and teams within the warehouse. Thanking you for your patronage, we are,

Your friends,

Endrick-Runyon Tob. Warehouse Co.

TRUST IS PREPARING TO SHOW TEETH.

Farmers' Movement is Creating General Consternation.

TACTICS TO BE CHANGED

Will Fight the Farmers by Employing Strong Local Leaders.

The latest information is that the Tobacco Trust will change its tactics in regard to the farmers' organization.

The trust realizes at last that it cannot buy the present tobacco crop at half price, as was done last year. Practically all of the farmers are in the movement organized, and those not in the movement are smart enough to demand an increased price, profiting by the sagacity of their more public-spirited neighbors.

No crops have been sold at the starvation prices the trust doled out in classes last year. All sales made have been for whole crops and at prices 25 to 50 per cent. higher than last year. The trust has readily agreed to pay the higher prices in order to break down the organization and is employing farmer buyers to carry out their plans.

The Clarksville Leaf-Chronicle discusses the plan as it is being worked in its section:

"It is said that the Trust has employed these buyers to buy at any price they can, and the trust is to take such purchases off their hands at a profit of \$3 per hundred. Farmers should understand the game and stand upon their honor and shoot straight at the mark. It is further said that some of these buyers were out yesterday offering \$11.25 and \$11.50 round. It behooves every farmer to get on his fighting clothes and stand to his gun, and spare no deceiver that gets in the way. Men who will thus betray their friends and serve the enemy for a mess of pottage are entitled to no mercy.

Another bit of interesting news of which we are informed by a prominent gentleman is that in a conference of a large number of business men yesterday, connected with the tobacco interest, it was the unanimous sentiment that Mr. Felix Ewing had already won the fight if the farmers prove true to themselves and stand by him like men. Surely they will do this, and pour their scorn and contempt upon the man or men who betray this great cause. Such a man is unworthy to live in any honest, respectable community."

This is strong language, but it is necessary to enforce discipline and co-operation at this critical period. Chairman E. D. Jones, of this county, states to the Kentuckian that he will brook no foolishness in this connection. Parties to the contract who break their signed agreement and sell without the consent of the organization will find themselves in litigation up to their necks with their neighbors. Damage suits will be brought against any and every man who seeks to break down the co-operative movement after he has become a part of it. As long as from 75 to 90 per cent of the crop is held in a body and controlled by the officers of the association, the trust can be dealt with like it dealt with the suffering producer last year. Its contracts must be placed and there is but one Dark Tobacco District and but one tobacco crop to be purchased.

Farmers, for once do not be deceived. You are in the saddle. Do the riding, and spare neither whip nor spur.

License Issued.

A marriage license was on yesterday issued to Edgar Gamble to wed Miss Vela Croft.

GAMBLE-REED.

Crofton Couple Will be Married Tomorrow.

Mr. Napoleon Gamble and Miss Dorothy Reed, young people in the Crofton neighborhood, will be united in marriage at the bride's home tomorrow morning. The Rev. W. F. Crick will perform the ceremony.

ALLEN-OVERTON.

A Young Couple of Haley's Mill Get Married.

The marriage of Mr. C. C. Allen and Miss Dovie H. Overton, well known young people living near Haley's Mill, will take place tomorrow morning. The wedding will occur at the home of the bride.

Called to Paducah.

Last evening, at the business meeting held by the congregation of the Second Baptist church, the members accepted the proposition of Rev. E. H. Cunningham, of Cadiz, Ky., and called him to the pastoral charge of the flock. Register.

REYNOLDS-WEAKS.

Young Hopkinsville Doctor Weds In Tennessee.

Dr. Wilton Reynolds, of this city, and Miss Bessie Weaks, of Dover, Tenn., were united in marriage at the home of the bride Tuesday.

Dr. Reynolds, who recently came to this city from Tennessee, is a nephew of Dr. W. E. Reynolds, with whom he has made his home and practiced his profession. His bride is said to be a very pretty and accomplished young lady. The young couple will make their home in this city.

NOT SO BRISK,

But Sales Amounted to Over 100 Hogsheads.

While the local tobacco market remains quiet, the inspector's report shows twenty hogsheads received during the past week. Receipts for the year, 14,375 hogsheads. Sales for the week, all private, amounted to 122 hogsheads. This brings the total sales for the year up to 14,019 hogsheads.

OYSTERS,

THE FINEST EVER SHOWN IN HOPKINSVILLE---NOTHING NICER FOR XMAS.

CAR ORANGES, Half Car Apples;

CANDIES, NUTS, FIGS, RAISINS, FRUIT CAKES, MINCEMEAT, ETC., ETC.

We have several different varieties of apple, but of Oranges we have but the one kind---Radford Bros., Lake Weir, Fla.,---name branded on every box. They are the finest grown.

W. T. Cooper & Co.

SKEEN-FRANCIS.

Mannington Marriage Occurred Last Night.

Last night at 8 o'clock Mr. Melrose Skeen and Miss Osie Francis, of near Mannington, were united in marriage. The event occurred at the home of the bride's parents.

HEAVY INCREASE

In Amount of Mortgaged Tobacco.

Mortgages recorded in the county clerk's office during the year, securing loans on Christian county tobacco, amount to \$31,405.20. For 1903 the amount was \$44,325.60.

An Infant's Death.

An infant of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Richards, Jr., died Thursday morning. It was born only two days before.

HELD TO GRAND JURY.

Dave Cunningham's Bond Fixed at \$250.

The examining trial of Dave Cunningham, col., charged with the larceny of some money belonging to a Ninth street business man, was held over to the grand jury. Bond was fixed at \$250, but up to yesterday afternoon bail had not been furnished.

Nearly Over.

But few smallpox cases remain under treatment in the county hospitals. There are no sick persons now, all being convalescent. During the prevalence of the disease in Christian county, there were in a period of six months ten deaths, all negroes.

Death at Pembroke.

The wife of Mr. W. S. Dickinson, of Pembroke, died at her home yesterday. She was about 55 years old and had been an invalid for about two years.

PRETTY GIRLS IN SONGS AND DRILLS.

Miss Jones' Recital at Bethel Thursday Night a Big Success.

LARGE CROWD PRESENT.

Delightful Musical Program Carried Out By the Young Ladies.

There have been many pleasant recitals at Bethel Female College, but the one given Thursday evening set a new standard of excellence.

The crowd filled every available point of vantage in the college halls, until even standing room was at a premium.

The published program was carried out, with one exception, Miss Georgie Butler was ill and did not play the piece assigned to her. The program began with an Allegro from Beethoven by Misses Wilson, Young, Boyd and Hoge, on two pianos.

Miss Nannie Stowe and Miss Mamie Lam gave selections from Nevin and Schumann respectively and were followed by a duet from Merz, by Misses Mary Tandy and Agnes Flack. Miss Mary Carr played most delightfully two pieces from Dennes and Whelpley.

Miss Mabel Wilson, a pretty vocalist possessing a voice of rare sweetness, sang "Like Violets Pale" and "The Swallows."

Miss Susie Boyd played "Murmuring Zephyrs" from Neumann.

Little Miss Frances Summers gave a selection from Godard, and Miss Mary Hill a Prelude from Bach and Etude from Chopin.

Miss Addie Green's Allegro from Mozart showed her to be a little musician of the rarest promise.

Miss Katie Huges, Miss Miriam Eades and Miss Anna Layne, each played with skilled hands choice selections from Grieg, Beethoven, Merkel and Lange.

Miss Margaret Anderson, another of the younger pupils, played Lange's "Philopena" most charmingly.

Misses Mayne Lam and Lucy White gave a rhapsodic from Liszt.

Miss Eunice Mayes, Miss Nell Tandy and Miss Edna Eades each had delightful selections and Miss Annie Stowe sang "A Rich Red Rose" from Hastings, in a sweet and well trained voice.

There were several choruses participated in by about thirty of the young ladies and the entertainment concluded with a tambourine drill by eight young ladies in uniform. This novel feature was one of the decided hits of the evening.

After the musical program was over, the young ladies held the usual reception in the parlors.

CHRISTMAS TREE

Entertainment For Elks. Lodge Charity Committee Work.

Mr. Henry Blumenstiel, the popular custodian of the Elks home, has invited all the members of the order to a Christmas tree entertainment which he will give tonight in the club rooms. Appropriate presents will be given the Elks, and some happy hits are promised.

The members of the lodge at the last meeting presented Mr. Blumenstiel with a handsome watch chain as a token of their regard.

Last night the Elks Christmas committee visited all parts of the city and left large baskets of provisions and toys at homes Santa Claus could not visit.

Carl Dietrich and Charlie McPherson are home from State College at Lexington.

THE BLIND
GOD'S SPORT.

(A Tale from Australia.)

BY ETHEL MILLS.

"It is far shorter by the river now than the kangaroo fence is up, Miss Durie," said the Irishman. "One goes much more quickly by the river paddock road, and it is 12 by the clock now, Miss Grace," said the Scotchman.

"It's easier to get about amongst the grass tussocks without a heavy habit on," said the Irishman. "Macaroni is spoiling for a canter, and the bluebell plain was like a garden when I came across it the forenoon," said the Scotchman. Grace Durie puckered her pretty brows over the two tempting offers. She was standing on the low, level bridge—a narrow plank affair almost flush with the water—and her slim, white-clad figure was reflected in the stream as in a looking-glass, so that Con Sylvester, resting on his cane in the skiff, had no need to look upwards to see her.

Straight in front of her stretched the willow shaded, lily-flecked reach, further down it narrowed, and the boat would glide through a carpet of golden dust, shaken by every passing breeze from the willow flowers. All the time the dark-faced, blue-eyed Irishman would entertain her with the brightest of stories, more or less true, gathered in the highways and byways of the world through which he had traveled.

On the other hand, it was one of the most sunny spring days, when one feels a pleasure in active movements, and here was Macaroni ready saddled on the bank, with a scantly-clad black boy riding "sideways" on his back to keep him exercised. Just beyond the belt of myrtle trees the bluebell plain began; Donald Rennie, in all probability, would scarcely talk to her at all; but she was not at all sure that silence would not suit her mood best.

"I think," she began, reflectively, and then it was that Rennie made a great mistake.

"You have a right to come with me, Miss Grace," he said, eagerly, "because you told me to get the horse, otherwise I should have gone long ago in the wagon."

"Really, Mr. Rennie, surely I can change my mind if I wish to. Bring the boat a little nearer, Mr. Sylvester, if you please."

With a sweep of the right oar Con was alongside the bridge. He was not the sort of man to lose an opportunity, and he caught Miss Durie's white hand, in his own brown ones and swung her into the boat before she had time to change her feeble mind again. Donald raised his hat and turned to his heel abruptly. His honest face was crimson with anger. Miss Durie had promised to ride with him, and now he would have to command the order for the horses, and also stand a good deal of chaff from his fellow jackaroos at the barbers' quarters that evening, to say nothing of the impudent remarks of the black boy, Bundi.

"Take the horse back to the yard, Bundi," he said, quickly, as he passed by; but Bundi, the son of King Jackey, was not to be put off so easily. "Wait for you, let that fellow run off with missie? No, fella low game to run off with my lubra," he said, genially, trotting his horse in the young fellow's wake.

"Do as I tell you at once, unless you want to be kicked," said Donald.

"Got your hair all right this time," said Bundi, with innocent amazement, but he thought best to obey orders, and turned down the stable lane obediently.

There was a large picnic in the river bends that afternoon, and Donald had been looking forward to it, but now he was determined not to go; instead he would spend the whole afternoon picking, for he was sensible enough to see that he was spoiling his whole life by staying in the same place with beautiful and apparently heartless Grace Durie. If she was not the only girl she was certainly the only young and pretty one in the district, and the name of her admirers was legion. He would catch the northern coach next morning before daybreak and would say good-by to her that evening. She

would have the latest addition to the making-of-a-man slaves—Con Sylvester—to console her, and the fact that she was losing the oldest friend she had would count for little. It was with a sore heart, indeed, that he was leaving Underbrae, for Donald loved Grace devotedly—once he had thought she cared for him—but that was long ago when she was a school girl, long before Con Sylvester's dark blue eyes had looked devotion their owner seldom expressed in any other way, for Con was a flirt, and the knowledge of this added not a little to his grief. He never doubted that Con was serious, but he did doubt his suitability as a husband for any girl.

Grace looked surprised, certainly that evening, when he told her that he was going. "But you will be back again directly," she said, airily; "anyway, you can't go to-morrow because the coach has had an accident, and has been taken in to Clifton for repairs. The mail will be a day late, and so you simply can't go. Turn that light down a little, like a dear boy. I think I've got something into my eyes this afternoon—willow dust, probably—at any rate, it hurts."

"You are looking very bonnie this evening, Grace," he said, as he turned down the lamp.

"Thank you, I have been doing my hair in the new way. Mr. Sylvester showed me a photo of his sister—the one who was presented the other day—and I copied my hair from hers."

"Con Sylvester? You must bring everything around to his name," said Donald, irately. "You care nothing that I am going—nothing whatever."

"You are so horribly bad tempered that I shall be distinctly relieved," said Miss Durie.

"You really mean that?"

"Really mean it."

"Then I shall not see you again," and for the second time in one day Donald Rennie lost his temper and spoiled his cause.

Con Sylvester covered his retreat for him with a request for Miss Durie to play an accompaniment. He sang well, and was highly vexed because for some reason or other the girl stumbled over the notes and played several wrong ones.

"I cannot think what is the matter with me," she said; "all the notes look blurred."

"Tras—idle tears," suggested Con, with a provoking look toward the door and Rennie's broad shouldered figure.

"No, I am afraid not. Look!" and she opened her big gray eyes widely. There were certainly no tears in them.

"They are worth looking at," said Con, admiringly, "if you will forgive me for so bald a compliment."

"There's something the matter with them, all the same," said the girl, anxiously. "I think I shall go to bed and rest them, but they have always been so strong before."

"You will not mind if I ask Mrs. Lance to play my next song for me? I have promised to sing 'If Love Were All.'"

"O, dear no," said Grace. But it was annoying all the same.

Mrs. Lance was always trying to attach herself to Con, with the unmistakable object of attaching him to her. In fact, she had more than once hinted to Grace that before her marriage to Mr. Lance, Con Sylvester had been something dearer than a friend to her. She was spending a month with the Duries, and was a bright-faced, rather plain-featured little woman, with an intense love of admiration.

The next morning Miss Durie's eyes were bad indeed, and she felt too ill to see anyone—the dreaded word "sandy blight" had been whispered—and before evening the symptoms had been confirmed, and the girl was ordered to a darkened room, feeling as thoroughly miserable as a person well could. Grace was an orphan from childhood, and lived with an only brother at Underbrae Station, and for the first time in her petted life felt the real need of tender, motherly hands to bathe her smarting eyes and find the hundred and one things she needed in dressing herself, or in the daily round of occupation.

Her brother Harry was unfortunately away at a district court meeting giving evidence against horse stealers, and the servants were raw, clumsy bush specimens, and Mrs. Lance—well—Mrs.

Lance offered to do her hair for her when, after a week of total isolation and darkness, Grace decided to come in to dinner with bandaged eyes. She knew just how Con would fuss over her, and how he would delight in leading her about and guiding her steps across the narrow bridge if they went for a stroll after tea. And now that the worst of the pain was over and there was only the "darkness" left, she felt quite excited at the idea.

Mrs. Lance was most sympathetic, of course, but Grace had an uneasy feeling that she had given her a tumbled fish to wear and was not sincere in her declaration that the satin bows of her evening shoes did not need renewal.

"I will do your hair in quite the latest fashion," she said, and in spite of Grace's protestations, she worked her will, and the girl knew from the "feel" of her hair that the coiffure was an unbecoming one. Somehow or other she knew it even more certainly by the tone of Con's voice when he greeted her. "He was sorry, very sorry, for her, but above all he admired beauty, combined with good dressing, and when Mrs. Lance had said, said to her in tones of heart-felt admiration which could not be suppressed: "But it's beautiful you are looking, Miss Grace, in that swate yellow fish," she knew what card she had put into her rival's hands.

That yellow fish was a dreadful unhemmed, coarse muslin monstrosity, which had been made originally for the station children's theatricals. How it harmonized with her cherry red satin frock she could well imagine, and she thought with sorrow of the dainty white Brussels net one tucked away in her ribbon box. Perhaps the bandage round her eyes was a crumpled and unlabeled affair, too, though Mrs. Lance had assured her that it was all right.

No wonder Con had received a shock, for even a pretty girl can look "ordinary" in unbecoming colors and hair dressed unsuitably. So that when Con politely offered her his arm, with the advice that a stroll would do her good, she as politely declined, and let Mrs. Lance go instead. She felt her way into the drawing room, and told the servants not to disturb her—it was so terrible to be blind, even with the knowledge that it was only a temporary affliction. Crash! Crash! There she had knocked over the little gypsy table that held her precious pieces of Venetian glass, and the water from a bowl of roses was sopping through her thin shoes.

How stupid she had been not to be content to receive Mr. Sylvester's sympathetic messages at the hands of Mary or Mrs. Lance, instead of giving way to her feeling of loneliness and coming out such a guy! She could hear the voices of her guests in animated conversation in the vine walk. A week ago she had been the moving spirit of everything. If only Jack would come back—dear Jack who was always so sensible, and who had advised her over and over again not to trust Mrs. Lance, and who was prolonging his visit from home on that lady's account. And then her thoughts drifted to her old friend, Donald Rennie—even he had deserted her.

There were hurried footsteps on the veranda to interrupt her thoughts, and a sudden opening of doors. Some one was actually coming into the drawing room unannounced and she had been too miserable to take off that awful fish.

"Grace, my lassie, can you no see, my poor wee Grace?"

"O, Donald, is it you? O, I am so glad. You don't care how I look? What made you come back? Who told you?" cried Grace, incoherent in her sudden joy.

"The mailman it was who told them down at Parson's Rest that you were having a bad attack of sandy blight. I was nearly blind with it myself once, and so I came back to tell you to be sure not to take the bandage off too soon, or else your eyes might be bad a long while, and I brought you all the new magazines from Mrs. West with her love," announced Donald, gravely.

"What earthly use are new magazines to me? Are you going to be heartless, too, Donald? Go away again, I hate you and that rat, Mrs. Lance—and—and—Mr. Sylvester—and every one." There was a hysterical ring in Grace's voice,

which practical Donald did not fail to note.

"Peace, Grace Durie," he said, a little sternly, "and rest on the sofa. I will get Mary to bring in the reading lamp with the big shade, and I will read you all the stories. I won't be Scotch."

"O, Donald, will you really? And you only because 'Scotch' when you feel things deeply. After all, I think I really like the accent. I must, or else I would never have been so pleased when you spoke to me to-night."

"And you really mean that, Grace Durie?"

"I really mean it, Donald Rennie," answered the girl, a mischievous little note in her voice. "Ring for Mary and the lamp; whatever you do, don't leave me, I am so tired of being alone."

"Sweetheart, let me have the right to be always with you," and Donald took the girl's hands in his own. "You know that I have always loved you, lassie."

Grace was silent for a moment. Then she said: "You used to, I know, and I think I believe you, but let me bring in the light and turn the lamp full upon me and ask me again if you wish to, and then I will answer you."

Donald rang the little bronze bell, which he found by the light which came dimly through the open door to the hall, and retired to a discreet distance while Mary brought in the light, and when she had departed he stood again beside the sofa and took Grace's hand in his once more.

"Can you love me now, little in return, my bonnie Gracie?" he whispered.

"Bonnie! O, Donald, in this awful fish, and this frightful hair—and no eyes to speak of!"

"You are always bonnie to me, Gracie, and I love you all the more because you are suffering, and because you don't look so bright and independent, and—I shall say it—as hard as you usually do when every one is bowing to you and—and—"

"Now, now, do not spoil all the nice things by saying something uncomfortably true," said Grace. "Yes, I do believe you, really, honest I do, and if you want me you shall have me."

"I want more than you," said Donald. "I want you to care for me. It must not be pity, heart's dearest—it must be love."

"Friendship, pity," cried Grace, scornfully. "O, you dear old stupid, don't you see that love is blind?"—Chicago Tribune.

FAME COST FOUR CHILDREN

German Engineer Acquires Riches and a Great Name But Deaths of Offspring Follow.

An engineer named Knorr, a German who has become a naturalized Russian, built four of the great bridges on the Trans-Siberian railway, including the big Yenisei and Obi bridges, which cost, respectively, \$2,300,000 and \$2,000,000. They were great engineering feats and brought him international fame in his profession. He had five daughters who were famous in Russia for their beauty, and whom he loved dearly. Just after his first great bridge was completed, one of them died; and as each of his succeeding bridges was built another died. There seemed to be a fatality in it. He would not build a fifth bridge, and now all his fame and wealth are worth nothing to him, for he has never recovered from the shock of losing his dearly loved children.

Cause for Fear.

An Atechison man lately accepted an invitation to dine with a prominent family. An awfully stiff, cross-looking waiter was in attendance in the dining-room when he withdrew the guest to the host. "Bill, I'm not afraid of you, and I'm not afraid of your wife, but I'm afraid that waiter doesn't like me, and that he does not approve of your inviting me."—Atechison Globe.

Feasting the Worst.

"These typesetting machines," said the Englishman, sadly, "are doing a great injury to modern humor."

In what way?

"They don't provide italics to show precisely where the joke comes in."—Chicago Journal.

Many Gardens in Vienna.

More than five-eighths of the area of Vienna is covered by woods, vineyards, parks and gardens.

THE RACKET.

DOLLS!

DOLLS!

Headquarters for
Santa Claus,
Fireworks,
Toys and Games.
THE RACKET.

Joe P. P'Pool, Mgr.

Wholesale & Retail,
Fruits and Candies.

ORANGES, wholesale, \$2.75; Retail, \$3.00 box.
APPLES, (any except Winesaps) \$3.00 bbl.
NUTS, 3 lbs. ass't. 50c.
CANDY, all prices from 3 lbs. for 25c to Lowney's best
Chocolates at 50c per lb.
BOX CANDIES, 25c to 50c per lb.

Full line of Confectioneries and Fruits of all kinds.

Fruits at Wholesale Prices to Re-handlers.

Tobacco, Cigars, Cakes, Sugar and Coffee.

Tkos. Datillo,
204 S. Main St., Hopkinsville, Ky.FOR
This Week

Holiday

Millinery

at Cut

Prices....

There are still half a dozen Handsome Pattern Hats

Going at Cost.

Trimmed Dress Shapes, Ready-to-Wears and Children's Hats at Less Than Cost.

Beautiful Line of Notions, Novelties, Belts, Etc., can be bought here for less money than elsewhere.

TEMPLE OF FASHION,
HOPKINSVILLE'S LEADING MILLINERY STORE.

105 Main street. Miss S. B. Hooser & Co.

A BUSINESS EDUCATION

It is absolutely necessary to the young man or young woman who would win success in life. This being conceded, it is of first importance to get your training at the school that stands in the very front rank—THE BRYANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE, N. E. Cor. Second and Walnut Sts., LOUISVILLE, KY. BOOK-KEEPING. Seven experienced teachers, each one a specialist in SHORTHAND. This line. Write for a beautiful book giving testimonials from graduates occupying prominent positions all over the United States—it will be mailed to you FREE. School open all year, students can enter at any time. E. J. Wright, Pres.

Every Other Day!

THE KENTUCKIAN

Will Hereafter Be Issued Tri-
Weekly---Tuesdays, Thursdays
and Saturdays.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Rates for advertisements running every issue will be increased 50 per cent. Current contracts, without further orders, will be filled by insertion semi-weekly---Tuesdays and Thursdays. These issues will be eight pages as heretofore. Saturday's paper will be 4 or more pages, as the demands of advertisers may require. There will be no change in subscription rates, except that all clubbing arrangements have been discontinued. No subscription will be received at less than the regular rate of

\$2 Per Year,
\$1.00 for 6 Months,
50c for 3 Months!

Short term subscribers in the city, paying the carrier, 5 cents per week delivered. The Kentuckian will cater, especially to the county patronage. It will be delivered on all Rural Routes, Railroad Routes and Star Routes in the county on the days of publication.



**We Point to a Record of More
Than a Quarter of a Cen-
tury, a Period of Un-
broken Success,**

Equaled by no other paper ever published in the County. It will be in the future all it has been in the past---and more. It will be neatly printed with new type, will be conservative in tone, clean in expression, fair in its dealings and a leader in all progressive movements. All new cash subscribers for 1905 will be given the rest of this year free.

Chas. M. Meacham,
Publisher.

A CAPABLE OFFICER. A STRICT DISCIPLINARIAN AND ABLE ORGANIZER.

Rojevetsky Loves the Sea and Has
Spent His Life in Naval Accom-
plishments---Tribute Paid
by London Press.

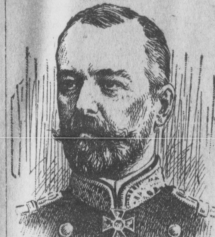
London.—The Chronicle of this city pays a striking tribute to the capabilities of Admiral Rojevetsky, commanding the Russian Baltic squadron. It says:

Never has an armada started for war with such an ominous presage of disaster as has descended upon Russia's Baltic squadron on its emergence into the open sea. The man of the hour is emphatically its commander, Rear Admiral Z. P. Rojevetsky, who is now continuing his three months' voyage to the Pacific with death in his rear and the menace of irretrievable ruin in front.

Deceived as it is at the North sea tragedy, English public opinion is too just to arraign personally the Russian admiral before determining how far he and how far some of his reckless or "panicky" subordinates are responsible. The restraint is creditable and will certainly be justified. Rojevetsky is the best Russian on war to fight an imaginary danger by wreaking indiscriminate destruction. When the facts come out it will probably be found that certain Russian officers' nerves were too much for them, that they acted without orders and that so far from the firing beginning through the admiral's orders it ceased as soon as his flagship became aware of the facts.

For a few weeks to come Rojevetsky's name will be associated exclusively with the North sea blunder. But that is not his position in history. As commander in chief of what Russians denominate the "second Pacific squadron" his fortune is bound up with blunder if less exceptional events. His heterogeneous fleet is Russia's last hope and he himself is an essential part of that hope.

Rojevetsky is a comparatively young man. He was born near Moscow in 1848, and after getting the theoretical, impracticable education of a Russian naval officer blossomed out suddenly as a hero. For two unexampled feats of bravery in the war of 1877-78 he gained the St. George's cross. He served in the Black and Baltic seas, gaining a high reputation as a seaman, and in 1903 abandoned seagoing for the



ADMIRAL ROJEVETSKY.
Commanding the Baltic Fleet of the Russian Navy.

post of chief of staff at the ministry of marine. In a year he made a reputation. He had fought well with his sword, but fought a much harder battle for efficiency. Had that battle been decided before February, 1904, Russia's naval disaster before Port Arthur would probably never have taken place. Rojevetsky is a typical Russian and a typical naval officer. His men call him "Admiral Monachiv," officers, admiral, and tactician goes well with the reserved expression and manners of the Russian aristocrat. The naval man shows himself in his tastes; he is devoted to the sea not merely as a profession but also as a life passion. Rojevetsky is always at sea. When tied to the ministry of marine he spends his leisure navigating experimental craft and tiny sailing boats in the Gulf of Finland. He has written of the sea, and it is said that his sea-faring friends crowded him because he insisted on talking of nothing but the sea. Such a man ought to prove a good sailor, and, in fact, as a sailor and navigator not even Makarov surpassed him.

Rojevetsky is a stern disciplinarian, but he differs from all disciplinarians, past and present. Blame in the form of a string of anathemas might be expected from a "silent admiral." Rojevetsky, however, is a humorist, and during the past six months he has been worrying his ill-mated officers and men into efficiency by characteristic methods. Instead of storming or reprimanding he issued periodically "general orders," thus using the most ignorant officers to the derision of the fleet.

"The commander in chief of the second Pacific squadron," thus used of these, "has to inform the fleet that study was the purpose for which Cadets D--- and P--- were appointed to the cruiser Aurora. These young gentlemen have been wrongly given excessive leave and the commander in chief now proposes to extend their holidays for such a lengthy period that they will be as weary of play as they now are of work." A whole series of similar orders was issued, with the result that shirkers were terrified into hard work and ignorances into acquiring knowledge. The Baltic fleet has been able to start at all it is due to Rojevetsky and to no one else.

The Haughty Hoot.
Fortune smiles on few, and laughs at many.—Chicago Daily News.

SPORTS AND ATHLETICS

All loyal alumni of the University of Michigan and all friends of that institution who wish their football team to retain its acknowledged supremacy, will be greatly pleased to hear that Coach Fielding H. Yost has announced that he will be back at Ann Arbor again next year. The rumor was recently circulated that he would go to Pennsylvania next year. It is said that after making the Ann Arbor eleven champions of 1903 Yost wanted to be released from his contract and go east to coach a minor team, having all the time in view an opportunity of trying his proteges against some of the star eleven here. It would not be surprising, though, to see Michigan's famous coach drop out of football business for good at any time. Yost is in a different position from his two great rivals, who share with him the football reputation of the west—namely, Stagg, of Chicago, and Williams, of Minnesota. Their profession is coaching in athletics of all sorts the year round. Yost's is not. He not only has other business interests besides the Michigan football team, but he spends less than a quarter of the entire year in Ann Arbor. Yost's salary is undoubtedly the highest paid any coach in the country for the time spent earning it, but he is such a good money maker for Michigan that it might take a small fortune to get him at some other college. Nevertheless, the work and worry which Yost stands is tremendous, and he may at any time suddenly decide that his coaching ambition is satisfied. Yost is practically sure to be at Michigan next year. From the football enthusiasm which he himself has created, he has become a loyal to Michigan as to his alma mater, and this holds him. So enthusiastic is he over Michigan that he follows the track team to all its big meets. His loyalty is part of his success with the men, and if there is sincerity in his expressions of such spirit Yost will stick to Michigan for a long time to come. The ambition to go east and "show these fellows" which has made the coach restless for the last two years, has not much cause for living any longer. Yost has a great volume of correspondence from eastern football enthusiasts, born and raised in the east, who admit that Michigan and other western eleven are the equals of the east. This correspondence is increasing in volume, showing a strong pro-western sentiment in the east.



F. H. Yost.

A new king of trotters has supplanted the queen of trotters, and Major Delmar is now the generally acknowledged champion of the world. In the recent races at Memphis for the gold cup the great gelding, owned by E. E. Smathers, of New York, defeated the former champion, Lou Dillon. Friends of Lou Dillon claim she was not well, and unfit to run at the time of her defeat. Major Delmar is owned in New York city. More than that, he was bred, trained and always owned in the Empire state. With all the boasted climatic advantages that have produced former champions, the New York product now stands out as the greatest trotter the world has ever produced. The fact that the mile trotted by Major Delmar at Lexington in 2:01 1/2 is a new world record and eclipses the former record, held by Crescenus, by half a second, is really but a minor fact considering the horse as a new trotting king. It is the wonderful capacity he has shown throughout his career to duplicate performance that other champions have never been able to make but once that stamps him as the greatest trotter in turf history. Four times out of seven stars Major Delmar trotted in 2:02 1/2. Twice his efforts fell short by half a second—at Readville in September, and at Columbus—each mile being trotted in 2:02 1/2. At Providence his mile was 2:03. All these preceded the eighth and successful attempt at Lexington, and seven such performances, or anything approaching them, were never before recorded in turf history. In the three campaigns when the great Crescenus was at his best, he trotted once in 2:02 1/2, once in 2:03, once in 2:03 1/2, twice in 2:04, with the remainder of his miles all in slower time. With these facts to guide in giving Major Delmar the honor he has earned, it becomes plain that not only did he trot the fastest mile ever credited to a harness horse under normal conditions, but he has trotted more miles at the extreme limit this season than any former champion.



Maj. Delmar.

Frank J. Marshall, of New York, won the championship of the United States in the chess tournament at St. Louis. It has been officially announced that Napoleon Lajoie has been appointed manager of the Cleveland American league team for the season of 1905, succeeding William R. Armour. Lajoie will also play second base for the team. What is claimed to be the world's record for rifle shooting at moving targets was made at Lincoln, Neb., the other day by Capt. A. H. Hardy, of Lincoln. With a 32 caliber rifle at a 25-yard rise he broke successively 1,000 two and one-half inch wooden balls.

\$10 TO TEXAS.

One-Way Colonist Rates Dec. 13 and 27, via Cotton Belt Route.

On December 13th and 27th, 1904, the Cotton Belt Route will sell one-way colonist tickets from Memphis to points in Texas at rate of \$10, tickets good in chair cars and coaches.

The territory to which these rates apply includes Texarkana, Greenville, Paris, Bonham, Sherman, Dallas, Ft. Worth, Wichita Falls, Amarilla, Tyler, Corsicana, Waco, Marshall, Palestine, Longview, Hillsboro, Brownwood, San Angelo, Austin, San Antonio, Copus Christi, Houston, Galveston, Beaumont and intermediate points.

Write for map, descriptive literature and any further information concerning rates.

L. O. Schaefer, T. P. A.
Cotton Belt, Cincinnati, O.

Harriman Route VIA Tennessee Central R. R.

The new short line to and from all Eastern points, including New York, Boston, Philadelphia and right service by daily package cars in connection with the Asheville Line, the Virginia-Tennessee & Georgia AirLine, and the Richmond & Danville Dispatch.

Harriman Route
Solicits your patronage and guarantees careful attention and prompt handling of your business. See that your shipments are ordered and that your bills of lading read via either of the above lines in care of the

Tennessee Central R. R.

For further information apply C. H. Hinton, Traffic Manager, Nashville, Tenn., or H. D. Pettus, General Agent, Clarksville, Tenn.

"ITS THE COMFORTLINE."

**FREE
RECLINING
CHAIR CARS
ON THE POPULAR
HENDERSON
ROUTE**

**BETWEEN
ST. LOUIS,
LOUISVILLE
THE EAST AND
SOUTHEAST.**

As we are the originators of free reclining chair car service between St. Louis and Louisville don't you think it would pay you, in traveling, to "get the Henderson Route habit"—it pay.

Ask Us About It.
W. F. SPOHR, T. P. A.,
L. W. ROGERS, T. A.,
Henderson, Kentucky

EVANSVILLE-TERRE HAUTE R-R

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EVANSVILLE
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**THROUGH SERVICE
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L. & N. E. & T. H. and C. & E. I.**

2 Nashville Through Trains Daily
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The Kentuckian.

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212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

DECEMBER 24, 1904.

The Weather.

Dec. 23.—Fair and colder tonight. Much colder Saturday.

Congress adjourned Tuesday, until January 4.

Christmas comes on Sunday this time and fire-crackers will not be in order.

Fairbanks and Shaw have already announced as candidates for President in 1908.

Senator John D. Morgan, of Alabama, is in failing health and is not able to be in his seat. He is eighty years.

Editor W. P. Walton, who sold his paper, the Lexington Democrat, to the Herald, it is said will remove the plant of the paper to Frankfort and start a morning daily early next month.

Kirkland Gould, grandson of Jay Gould, a student at Columbia University, shot at a crowd of sophomores who were chasing him with a view to hazing him. He escaped to a building and was rescued by his father.

The plan for the Panama Canal favored by Chief Engineer Wallace is for a low-level waterway with locks which can be easily converted into a tide-water canal when traffic makes the change necessary.

One million Christmas trees were cut from the sides of the Green mountains in Vermont and shipped all over the country. Young spruce trees are getting very scarce in that state.

A young man in Chicago who tried to steal a kiss and failed was arrested at the instance of the girl and fined \$100 by an unsentimental judge. This should be a warning to young men never to make a botch of anything they undertake.

A strong squadron of the Japanese navy has gone South to intercept and destroy the advancing warships of the Baltic fleet in the Indian ocean. As the Russian ships are badly scattered, the Japanese plan is to meet and destroy them in detail.

Senator Gus Richardson, Dr. J. W. Knox and R. W. Owen have a lively three-cornered contest for the Democratic nomination in the Hancock-Mead district. The Red Fox's Jersey calves are not being made an issue in the fight.

Former Governor James P. Eagle died at Little Rock Tuesday morning, after an illness of three weeks. He was Governor of Arkansas from 1889 to 1893, and was president of the Baptist convention for a number of years. He was a Baptist minister, held many public offices and was never defeated in an election.

The Cadiz Record is showing a lack of wisdom in minimizing the smallpox epidemic in its county. The Kentuckian gave the locations of cases in Trigg and the names of those who died of smallpox last week. We have no quarrel with our neighbor, even when he questions indisputable facts we have pointed out. We sincerely hope the Record is right when it says Trigg county will be free of the disease by January 1st.

Senator Depew, Chauncey M. the great and only Chauncey, is to be succeeded as senator from New York by Frank S. Black, who is backed by the Odell machine. Although the old gentleman ranks first among after-dinner speakers, as a senator he has attracted no attention. His principal achievement was to go to Paris and marry a girl young enough to be his grand-daughter, three times in one day, to comply with civil and religious requirements.

Nan Patterson, the actress in New York charged with the murder of Cesar Young, while riding with him in a closed hack, was acquitted Wednesday. The jury gave evidence to the claim that Young committed suicide.

Emmett Dickson, of Bourbon, is a strongly endorsed applicant for appointment as Judge Cantrell's successor on the circuit bench in the Frankfort district.

Rear Admiral Chas. H. Davis has reached Paris and the International Commission on the North Sea incident, has begun its sessions.

FARMERS "TRUST."

Is What One Paper Calls The Tobacco Organization.

The tobacco trust is right up against the real thing, the farmers' trust. People say that the farmers' trust won't amount to anything. But it will. The farmers, when they make up their minds to do a thing, about as stubborn a set of fellows as you ever run up against. And their action is now being felt by the tobacco trade. Not a pound, you might say, has been bought this season and here it is almost the first of January. Last year at this time the American Tobacco Co., had bought more than 1,000,000 pounds at this point. It is true that the season last year was more favorable for handling than it has been so far this year, but if the season had been so favorable they could not have bought it. The farmers are more independent than they were a year ago. They are in better shape for holding. They've got their heads together. They are holding meetings. They are talking the situation over and keeping posted. They are determined to fight it out on the lines laid down if it takes all winter. We glory in their spunk. They deserve to succeed, for they are entitled to a better price for their tobacco. Our advice is to stand firm. Breckinridge News.

KINETOSCOPE

Best of All 10-cent Shows.
Flack Building, 9th Street.

Show Every 30 Minutes on
Saturday, Dec. 24th.
After 1 p. m.

We show 700 feet of film. First 175 feet, Negroes Fighting, go as you please rule, and knock each other down like ten pins. Very amusing. Next comes the American Firemen, 435 feet, one of the greatest fire scenes ever shown.

Then comes "The Little Match Seller," 200 feet, on the street in the snowstorm selling matches for a living. She becomes so cold she strikes matches from her stock to warm her fingers. We can see her shiver as she is freezing. The vision of her dead mother appears on the scene. She reaches out her hand, touches her and she is gone. Then the angel comes and takes the spirit and ascends to heaven and a policeman finds the dead body.

We also show for 10 cents another lot of films over 700 feet, different subjects as given below: Beginning with a Bull Fight, then a Boat Race, the Battle of Santiago, Artillery Parade, Battleship Maine, Cavalry Forging River and Charging, Santa Clara, Actors in Tights, Pyramids of Egypt, Etc. To take it all in all it is the best show of its kind ever shown in this city.

Opens Saturday, Dec. 24, 1 p. m. Shows afternoon and night.

W. W. WILKINS.

Strayed or Stolen.

Strayed from my place near Butternut road Dec. 18, one horse and 2 mules. Mules returned Dec. 19, horse not since heard from. Reward for information.

Hugh J. McCarroll,
Hopkinsville, Ky.

Snyder-Skerrett.

Mr. F. M. Snyder and Miss Eva Skerrett, both of this city, were united in marriage Wednesday evening at the home of the bride, Rev. H. D. Smith, of the Christian church, performed the ceremony.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Mr. Holland, Garnett is ill with a spell of fever.

Mrs. A. G. Bush, of Louisville, is visiting Mrs. R. L. Boulware.

Lyne Starling is home from Central University.

Mr. Arthur W. Hoge is confined at home with sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Tate are visiting friends in Nashville.

Hugh Wood has returned from Lexington for the holidays.

Miss Gladys Massie will spend next week with Miss Bettie Lee Smith.

Mrs. Herbert Roake, of Clarksville, is visiting relatives in the city.

Dr. A. C. Layne and wife, of Franklin, are here on a visit.

Messrs. R. E. Cooper, J. T. Edmunds and Frank Hoge went to Lafayette yesterday.

Mr. Leo Samuel, of Minneapolis, Minn., is a guest of his brother, Mr. S. J. Samuel.

Mr. Arthur B. Lander, of Louisville, is spending the holidays with his father, Mr. J. W. Lander.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie West are spending the holidays at Princeton, with Mrs. West's parents.

Tom Goldthwaite, who is at school near Louisville, is home for the holidays.

Misses Marjorie and Christine Caruthers, of Elkton, are visiting Mrs. T. W. Long.

Mrs. I. P. Gerhart, of Clarksville, is visiting her mother, Mrs. John S. Bryan.

Miss Martha Hardwick, who is attending school at Cincinnati, is home for the holidays.

Prof. Geo. F. Boehne, of Lockport, N. Y., returned to Evansville Thursday to spend a few days.

Miss Louise Carr arrived from Nashville this week and is spending several days with her sister, Miss Mary Carr, at B. F. College.

Miss Lizzie Lou Alexander, of the Bethel College faculty, will spend the holidays at her home at Middleton, Tenn.

Misses Orey and Gladys Isbely, who are teaching school at Lafayette and Pee Dee, respectively, are here to spend the holidays with their parents.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Downer will return from the South in a day or two and be given a reception at Bethel college Tuesday evening.

Rev. H. B. Withers and family have moved to Texas to reside. Rev. Withers' health has not been good for some time and he goes to the Lone Star state, in the hope that he may derive benefit from that climate.

ALL TIRED OUT.

Hundreds More in Hopkinsville in the Same Plight.

Tired all the time; weary and worn out night and day. Back aches; side aches.

All on account of the kidneys. Must help them at their work.

A Hopkinsville citizen shows you how. John J. Basford, cooper of 766 E. Ninth street, says: "My back used to be so lame and sore at times that when I bent it was all I could do to straighten up again. The pains were always with me and I could not stand for any length of time without feeling them. I doctored at one time but did not obtain the slightest benefit. My attention was called to an advertisement of Doan's Kidney Pills and I determined to try them. I got a box at Thomas & Trahern's drug store and after using them a few days I could not help but notice a marked improvement in my condition. My health is better than it has been in years. I give all the credit to Doan's Kidney Pills and strongly recommend them to others."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Doan's Kidney Pills, Buffalo, N. Y.; sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

HERE AND THERE.

Mrs. Eusebia B. Anderson is crippled with a carbuncle on her hip, and will not be able to be out for two or three weeks.

Superintendent Outlaw now has a good crew of involuntary street cleaners. Several juvenile offenders are being worked as sweepers behind the hoe brigade. The streets now look nice and clean and only a good rain is needed to complete the cleaning process.

CORRAL BUFFALOES

A FINE HERD OF THIS GREAT AMERICAN ANIMAL.

They Are Confined Within the Finest Fenced Game Preserve in the United States—History of the Herd.

As I sit here in my home in the mountains of New Hampshire, I see through my study windows, to the east, the winding road, the country beyond, stretching away to the north and south as far as the eye can reach. This is the view I have of the Blue Mountain forest, known to many as Corbin park, the largest and finest fenced game preserve in America.

In this vast inclosure of 24,000 acres there are hundreds of deer and elk and moose, and there are wild bears, too, by hundreds, but what is of far more importance to the people of this country, is the fact that in this great park is preserved the largest herd of pure-bred buffaloes to be found in any inclosure in the world.

In the year 1890, the late Mr. Austin Corbin, who had just fenced his large game park near Newport, N. H., established there a herd of about 30 buffaloes of the finest stock, with a view to preserving some of the last survivors of a fast-vanishing race from total extinction. They were taken off the cars at Newport and driven between five and six miles along the country roads to the park, to the great astonishment of many of the farmers, who had never seen buffaloes before.

The little herd was allowed to roam at will over Crocydon mountain and the plains which surround it for seven months of the year, and during those seven months the animals got their own living, and were no care to any one. But the winters in New Hampshire being long and severe, it was necessary to feed them on hay during the five remaining months, and as a matter of convenience they were yarded during these months in smaller inclosures, near the barns where the hay was stored. All went well with them until 1894, when the herd had increased to 75, and it was decided to ship 25 head to Van Cortlandt park, New York. Owing to bad management these 25 became so diseased that they either died or had to be shot. This constituted the most severe setback which the herd has ever sustained. The 50 which were left in New Hampshire



IN THE CORBIN PARK

continued to thrive, and in 1900 it again numbered 75, and from that time until the present day there has been a steady increase, and now the herd numbers over 160 as healthy and as handsome buffaloes as ever grazed a western prairie or gladdened the eye of a hungry Indian. Even as I write I see from my window this splendid herd grazing on a hillside not far away, their dark brown bodies in strong relief against the light brown grass. For a month or more they have been wandering on the other side of the mountain, but now they are back again, and we shall enjoy the sight of them, perhaps for days to come. Something has startled them, for they have stopped grazing and have raised their heads in alarm. And here they come down the mountain side like a charge of cavalry, their tails in the air, and their horns rising and falling as they move on with their peculiar bounding movement, which carries them easily forward at a speed with which we should hardly credit such ponderous animals. They come like a landslide, the earth trembles beneath their mighty hoofs, and the sound of their coming is like the roar of an avalanche. As they near the level ground below they gradually slacken their speed the roar of their hoofs beats moderate and dies away, as the buffaloes finally come to a halt on a grassy plain which borders my garden.

Given one condition—a considerable area of land over which to roam—buffaloes are not difficult animals to keep. They are quite as easy to rear and less expensive to feed than domestic cattle, and in the hands of men wealthy enough to stand the initial expense of the animals could be made profitable in almost any of the states north of those which border on the gulf. In the first instance, the United States government should be most strongly urged to establish several small herds in different parts of the country, so as to avoid all possible chance of a large number being wiped out at one time by contagious disease. One such herd has already been established in an inclosure in the Yellowstone National park, under the management of Mr. C. J. ("Buffalo") Jones, and this has doubled in numbers in a remarkably short time. If from four to six other herds of 50 or 60 animals each were bought and maintained in the same way, the future of the buffalo would be assured, the day would soon return when a buffalo could be bought for less than \$150, and the American people would have freed themselves from the charge of having allowed their grandest-looking and most valuable native animal to become extinct.

FRANK HAROLD BAYNE

DON'T WAIT

Too long to make your

Holiday Purchases

Come while our assortment is complete and we have time to wait on you. We offer a few suggestions that may be helpful in making up your list.

Cut glass in profusion.
Royal Vienna Vases.
Fine hand-painted Plates,
Haviland French China dinner Sets.
Elegant chocolate sets.
After dinner coffee Sets
Fancy Japanese ware.
Cherry Teplitz.
Everything in 1847 Rogers table ware.
Pearl handle knives & forks.
Beautiful carving sets.
Rochester silver-nickel
Chafing dishes, etc.

We offer to the people of Christian county one of the LARGEST and most COMPLETE stocks in the State.

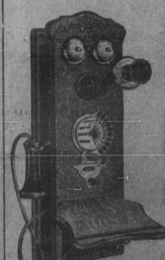
If you do not call and inspect our stock before purchasing YOU will be the loser!

Remember we buy in large quantities, therefore we are able to give our customers the benefit of same!

Miss Mamie Massie, Frank Pepper,
Saleslady, Manager,
Cut Glass and China Dept.

Forbes Mfg. Co.

The Home Telephone Co.



Brought to Hopkinsville the advantages of competition. Reduced rates, improved the service and stopped abuses.

THE HOME has distanced the old company in the race for city patronage and is extending its lines into the country. Long distance connection with Guthrie, Clarksville and other Tennessee towns. Will soon

Cover the Whole Telephone Field.

PATRONIZE THE COMPANY THAT BROUGHT YOU RELIEF. The Best is None too Good for Hopkinsville

R. COOPER, Pres.,
F. C. HOGE, Mgr.

A NICE CHRISTMAS PRESENT WOULD BE A YEAR'S TO THE KENTUCKIAN, FOR ONLY \$2.00.

50 CITY LOTS GIVEN AWAY

ABSOLUTELY FREE

TO THE FIRST 50 PEOPLE WHO APPLY.

The Oklahoma and Texas Investment Company and the Rock Island R. R. Co. have decided to spend \$100,000 in advertising and booming the next GREAT CITY OF THE SOUTHWEST, and in order to quickly interest Southern people the have decided to give away 1,000 city lots to the people of the Central States. They reserve every other lot in each block, and positively give no person more more than one lot. All they ask is that you pay for the making of the deed and abstract.

W. B. Neely,

Room 3, Odd Fellows' Building, Hopkinsville, Ky.

Usefulness In

HOLIDAY GIFTS.

Safety Razors, Pocket Knives, Handsome Box Papers, Bric-a-Bracs, Medallions, Table Sets, Paper Weights, bibles, albums, mirrors, &c.

Let us sell you yours.

Cook & Higgins,

Druggists.

Buyers' Quality.
Both Home, 1215. Main
Phones. Cumberland, 58. Street.

KNOWLEDGE IN SMALL DOSES.

Feather will last longer, out of water than any other flower.
Paris has 115 inhabitants to the acre, while London has only 51.
Silver money 250 years old is still in circulation in some parts of Spain.
The Sandwich Islanders estimate the beauty of women by their weight.
One of the most poisonous substances known is an extract from peach stones.
The feathers of the mirasol, an Argentine bird, are worth \$1.00 per pound.
The finest shops in a Chinese city are those devoted to the sale of coffins.
The British Isles comprise no fewer than 1,000 separate islands and islets.
Twenty-five per cent. of the population of England have their lives insured.
Four pounds of fresh leaves are required to make one pound of dried tea.
Land in England is worth 300 times as much as it was 200 years ago.
One acre of land will comfortably support four persons on a vegetable diet.
A cork tree is fifty years old before it produces bark of a commercial value.
British colonies are seventy times as large as the area of the United Kingdom.
The average amount of sickness in human life is nine days out of the year.

Her Pink Tea.

It took a deal of coin, I ween,
To see it safely through;
It made her social rivals green
And made her husband blue.
—Courier-Journal.

HOPKINSVILLE CLUB MAY BE DROPPED OUT.

This is the News That Comes From Vincennes, Ind.

LIKE FARNSBAKER.

Clarksville Also to Make Way For Another Illinois Club.

Vincennes, Ind., Dec. 23.—An announcement was made here Tuesday that the annual meeting of the K. L. T. Baseball League would be held here January 9. At this meeting the cities of Hopkinsville, Ky., and Clarksville, Tenn., will be dropped and Marion, Ill., and Owensboro, Ky., admitted. The league will then consist of Cairo and Marion, in Illinois; Owensboro, Henderson and Paducah in Kentucky and Vincennes in this state.
This story reads like a concoction of Farnsaker, of Cairo, who has been trying all the fall to organize a league with Cairo as the dominating influence. Ever since he was removed as secretary and was thwarted by the other clubs in his attempt to deprive Paducah of the pennant last season, he has been very sore and very resentful. From the best information obtainable, there is no truth in the fishy story sent from Vincennes. Hopkinsville, Clarksville, Henderson and Paducah, a two-thirds majority of the clubs in the K. L. T. League, will stand together and Owensboro, if let in, will be with them also. To drop Clarksville would destroy the League name, as there is but one Tennessee club in the League. Farnsaker is probably trying to fix up a club that would elect him President.

Married Again.

Mrs. Dora Clay Brock, the child wife of the late Gen. Cassius M. Clay, has been influenced by the sly little cupid to again enter the matrimonial whirl. Samuel Thomas, of Valley View, is the fortunate young gentleman and third husband. Her second husband was Riley Brock, also a resident of Valley View, who was killed in a railroad accident.

Will Preach at Paducah.

Paducah, Ky., Dec. 21.—The Rev. T. F. Richie, of Princeton, has accepted the pastorate of the East Baptist church here and assumes charge at once. The Rev. Richie has been holding a revival at the church and made such a good impression that the congregation called him.

BARNES BRIEFS.

Marriage of Young People Near Crofton.

Barnes, Ky., Dec. 23.—Mr. Ben Anderson and family will leave for Illinois Sunday, where they will make their future home.
Mr. Leslie Haddock and sister, Miss Pearl, visited the family of their uncle, Mr. Harry Haddock, last Thursday night.
Mr. Tom West and Miss Flora Ford were married at the residence of Rev. P. A. Thomas last Wednesday evening.

Mr. E. M. Barnes had a very valuable cargo of that Wednesday.
Mrs. Campbell and Mrs. Reynolds, of Hopkinsville, have been visiting in this vicinity.
Miss Bina King spent last Saturday and Sunday at home.

MONEY BEE.

Congressional Vote in Kentucky.

The following was the vote in the Congressional districts of Kentucky for Congressmen, as officially declared, at the recent election:

	Dem.	Rep.
First district	23,558	13,765
Second district	20,732	16,517
Third district	18,432	18,222
Fourth district	21,573	19,413
Fifth district	23,712	22,230
Sixth district	18,854	16,089
Seventh district	20,556	18,187
Eighth district	16,481	14,536
Ninth district	21,291	21,235
Tenth district	19,154	17,736
Eleventh district	13,200	31,349

Dog Swallowed \$10.00.

"Bull," the favorite dog of Jas. Boyd, of Wingo, increased his value \$10 Tuesday. While counting his money Mr. Boyd dropped a \$10 bill. Bull quickly grabbed it up and swallowed it. The dog was immediately given a strong emetic, but stubbornly refused to "cough up." Mr. Boyd thinks a whole lot of his dog, but says that he can not afford to give him many such expensive dinners. —Mayfield Messenger.

Unfortunate.

"E" is the most unfortunate letter in the English alphabet, because it is never in cash, always in debt and never out of danger, yet the aforesaid letter is never in war, yet always in peace; it is the beginning of existence, the commencement of ease and the end of trouble. Without it there would be no bread, no meat, no water, no life, no gospel, no father, no mother, no brother, no earth, no heaven or hell. —Ex.

CHICAGO GRAIN MARKET

Corrected Each Issue by W. D. Cooper, Broker.

WHEAT	OPEN	HIGH	LOW	CLOSE
Dec.	111	112 1/2	110 1/2	110 1/2
May	111 1/2	112 1/2	111 1/2	112 1/2
CORN				
Dec.	46	46 1/2	45 1/2	46 1/2
May	45 1/2	45 1/2	45 1/2	45 1/2
OATS				
Dec.	29 1/2	29 1/2	29 1/2	29 1/2
May	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2	31 1/2

MUMMIES FOR MUSEUM

In Louisville Purchased at Sale in St. Louis.

The sale of the Egyptian anthropological exhibit at the World's Fair took place this week. John Wanamaker, of Philadelphia purchased half of the exhibit, which included an ancient sarcophagus and a mummy (200 B. C.) for the Philadelphia museum. Thru-out Ballard, of Louisville, Ky., also bought a mummy (800 B. C.) for a museum of that city. The field-Columbian museum of Chicago and the public museum of Milwaukee were the other purchasers. The prices paid for the exhibit aggregated about \$70,000.

Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac for 1905 is now ready, being the finest edition ever issued. This splendid and costly book of 200 pages is a complete study of astronomy and storm and weather for 1905. It is too well known to need comment. See it and you will so decide. The price, post paid to any address, is 30c per copy. The Rev. Irl R. Hicks' scientific, religious and family journal, Word and Works, now abridged with the best magazines, is 75c a year. Both Word and Works and the Almanac \$1.00 per year. No better investment possible for any person or family. Try it and see. Send to

WORD AND WORKS PUB. CO.,
2201 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.

Passed Resolutions.

Whereas, it has pleased the Lord in his providence to remove from our church, to her heavenly home, sister Lula Miles, we, the Little River Baptist church, resolve:

First.—That we deeply feel our loss, for her young life, tender and full of sunshine, yielded a beautiful influence.

Second.—That we tender our sympathy to her father, sister and brother.

Third.—That a copy of these resolutions be sent to her father and a copy be sent the KENTUCKIAN.

Done by order Little River Baptist church, in conference assembled Dec. 10, 1904.

J. S. PATE, Pastor.
J. R. GEE, Church Clerk.

FILES PETITION.

Clarksville's Leading Hotel Will Close.

Clarksville, Tenn., Dec. 20.—A petition in voluntary bankruptcy was filed by S. M. Griswold, proprietor and manager of the Arlington Hotel. The liabilities are about \$5,000 and the assets are very small, consisting of the furniture in the house, on which there is a \$1,000 mortgage.

Death of Officer.

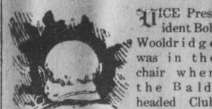
Louisville, Ky., Dec. 20.—Policeman John Dolan, who was shot August 1 by Tom Cribbins, a saloon keeper, who was in turn killed by Policeman Earhart, died this morning.

CHADWICK FINANCIERING DISCUSSED.

Baldheaded Club Holds Interesting Meeting With Col. Woodriddle in Chair.

TALKS ABOUT BANKERS.

Explained How She Got Rich Quick at the Expense of Money Lenders.



order Saturday night. The gallant Colonel was still swelled with pride over his poetical achievement at the previous meeting, when he knocked out his ancient rival, Col. Bill Cooper, and three or four others with a poem right off the reel, constructed in the mental workshop under his polished dome of thought.

"I hated to beat that bunch so bad," said Col. Woodriddle, in telling it to his best girl the next day, "but I just couldn't help it. It was like taking candy from a lot of babies or borrowing money from an Oberglin banker. There is nothing doing with that outfit when it comes to brain work. I've a great mind to write a sure enough poem some day, when I've got time to think, and dedicate it to my friend, Teddy Roosevelt."

Col. Woodriddle was in an especially happy frame of mind, and evidently wanted to talk. "While we are waiting for Col. Walter Garnett to arrive," said he, "I think I will make a few incongruous remarks for the good of the order."

At this juncture, Col. Bill Howell leaned over and said: "Bob, before you begin, I wish you'd lend me a chaw of tobacco."

"Certainly," said Col. Woodriddle, "but that reminds me that they have a woman named Mrs. Chadwick in jail at Cleveland for borrowing more money than she could pay back. I don't know that she ever borrowed any tobacco," said he, fixing his eye upon Col. Howell and watching him quail like a partridge under the glance, "but a tobacco-man's stock in trade is tobacco, as a banker's stock is money."

If you happen to want to make any more Chadwick investments, Colonel, I will have to ask you to get the real Andrew Carnegie to endorse your collateral."

Col. Joe P. Pool laughed so boisterously at this joke that Col. Howell threatened to knock a peck of "beas" out of his name.

Col. Green Champlin arose in that quick, energetic way of his and asked Col. Woodriddle to explain how the lady got in jail for borrowing money.

"Why it was just this way," said Col. Woodriddle, "Mrs. Cassie Chadwick, an ambitious married lady in Cleveland, Ohio, whose husband didn't furnish her with all the money she could spend, got up a get-rich-quick scheme of her own. Nobody knew her, or where she came from, and she had no relatives except one dead uncle. She fixed up a certificate to the effect that Andrew Carnegie held \$7,000,000 of investments for her, left to her by her uncle who worried himself to death trying to take care of more money than one man could handle. The Andrew Carnegie who signed it has not turned up yet—perhaps he lives in some remote backwoods village like Clarksville, or is lost in the wilds of some great city like Hopkinsville and has not yet heard that he is wanted. At any rate Mrs. Chadwick, knowing that a sucker is born every minute and that the fool-killer recently tried on Lake Michigan was a failure, began to look about for an opening. Just as Col. Howell comes to me when he wants tobacco, she decided that the place to get money was from people who had money. As all bankers are not bad headed men and up to snuff like Col. Ira

Smith for instance, (bowing to Col. Smith who blushed clear back to his rear collar-button) she picked out a lot of country bankers whose head development was on the outside and showed them Andrew Carnegie's certificate. They never questioned for a moment that there was any doubt about the securities and during the several years Mrs. Chadwick got rich at their expense, not one of them ever thought it worth while to write to the Pittsburgh Carnegie, in an adjoining state, to let him know that every day was a busy day with Cassie-buy-anchor, who had cast anchor in Ohio, and was standing on a burning deck of borrowed banks waiting for her dead uncle to arrive. The bank presidents tumbled over each other to lend her money and pulled hair in the scramble for her deposits. She borrowed from one to deposit with another and struck them every few days for \$50,000 or \$100,000 for pocket change until her dividends fell due. She took an excursion of Cleveland belles to Europe at her own expense and took such good care of them that every one of them escaped the swarms of counts, earls and princes on the lookout for American wives. She clothed her cook in seal skins, papered her rooms with \$100 bills and put diamond pendants on her chandeliers, and the more she spent the bigger loans the bankers thrust upon her. But after a while," said Col. Woodriddle, "the fever like the smallpox ran its course and some of the bankers began to figure up for the January statement soon to be made. Then they discovered that Cassie had their money and they had a surplus of experience. The books would not balance and Cassie is in jail."

Col. Champlin said he failed to see what sense she had committed. It looked to him like she was a mighty smart woman.

Col. Bill Tibbs said he noticed that Judge Swayne, of Florida, had been impeached for playing his expense limit of \$10 a day when his actual expenses were \$2.50 a day. By this means he had managed to supplement his \$5,000 salary, to the extent of \$1,500 or \$2,000 a year and kept the wolf from the door, until he violated the eleventh commandment: Thou shalt not get caught. Both houses of Congress are after the Judge, one to prosecute and the other to try, and he is liable to lose his job."

The discussion of current topics was cut short by the entrance of Col. George Gary, who was just up from a long illness. The members all gathered around him to tell him how glad they were to have him back and how greatly they had missed him. While shaking hands with him Col. Bill Howell asked him for a chew of tobacco, but Col. Gary told him he did not chew and begged him to accept a ten-cent cigar which he happened to have. Col. Howell accepted the cigar and borrowing a match from Col. John Galbreath proceeded to light it.

Col. P. C. Richardson, who seldom makes a speech, moved that the acting President issue a proclamation setting apart next Sunday as Christmas.

Col. Woodriddle ruled the motion out of order, explaining that the almanac man had already attended to the matter.

The petition of Dr. A. A. Bailey was received and referred to the Committee on Barren Landscapes.

Col. Woodriddle said he hoped all the members would be present at the next meeting, at which time the annual election of officers would be held. The meeting then adjourned.

MR. A. Y. FORD

Will Probably be Elected Librarian of the Louisville Library.

Louisville, Ky., Dec. 20.—The committee from the Louisville Free Public Library to select the successor to Mr. Anderson H. Hopkins, who resigned his position here to become librarian of the Carnegie library at Pittsburgh, is considering among other names that of Mr. Arthur Y. Ford, managing editor of the Courier-Journal and president of the Kentucky Exhibit Association.

While the nomination will probably be deferred for some time, it is thought that Mr. Ford will be the successful candidate. As librarian Mr. Ford would receive \$3,000 salary, which would be an increase over that paid by his present position.

HORSE SHOEING 60c. PER SET.

FORBES MANUFACTURING CO.

To the Public!

XXXXXXXX

Having bought the magnificent McKee stock of

GROCERIES,

Very cheap, I am prepared to sell them at ridiculously low prices, and will continue to do so until same is closed out. Very Respectfully,

L. H. McKee,
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

J. C. Buckner.

Jas. West.

Buckner & West,

Exclusive handlers of the

Celebrated Rosecreek Coal.

13th and Railroad Streets.

Phones—Cumberland 76, Home 1544. MAKES MANY WARM FRIENDS.

To the Public.

I invite all who are in need of

**Furniture, Stoves, Clocks,
Matting, Rugs, Blankets, Pic-
tures, Comforts**

And so on, to see me. If you need a new stove and haven't enough money come to me and pay what you have and I will give you time on the balance.

H. L. Harton,

Ninth Street—Postoffice Block.

Brame's Stable.

(SUCCESSOR TO GOLAY & BRAME.)



**Livery and
Feed Stable.**

Cor. 7th and Virginia Streets.

For a nice cool drive, Up-to-Date Rigs and courteous attention, give me a call. Hack service or the city—meeting all trains. Funeral and wedding work a specialty. Home Phone 1113. Cumberland Phone 25. I will be glad to have all my friends give me their patronage.

HOWARD BRAME, Hopkinsville, Ky.

JAPANESE IVORY CARVERS.

Young Oriental Transplanting One of Fine Arts of His Country to American Soil.

New York.—Up in a tall building of New York city, where many artists have their studios, a young Japanese named Mogi is transplanting one of the fine arts of Japan and carving it to flourish under American conditions, says a special from this city to the Chicago Journal. From this shop issue some of the daintiest works of carved ivory ever seen in this country. Mogi does not think it necessary to have his designs copyrighted. He considers the work of his hands, and those of his two assistants, Miki and Sango, incapable of duplication.

The circumstances under which Mogi came to America are somewhat romantic. His father is ivory carver to the mikado. His grandfather held the same



NEW ART IN AMERICA.
Japanese Ivory Carvers at Work in New York City.

position. In fact, this talent has run in the family for generations.

When Mogi was 19 an American traveler in Japan found him eager to travel and see other lands and peoples. This American had tried many times to persuade some Japanese artist to leave Mogi to come to the United States, but none of them wanted to leave his home and friends and go among strangers. Besides, the government which protects and fosters art—even more earnestly than does the government of France or any other European country—would not permit an artist to go from Japan on a pure venture.

The American traveler appealed to the government, and brought strong influence to bear. The government wanted to be assured that Mogi would be well cared for, if he came to this country. So cable messages were sent to Washington, and telegrams from Washington to New York, and when it had been learned, beyond question, that Mogi's welfare was assured, permission was at last given for him to travel.

To aid him in his work, Mogi brought with him models of designs drawn on thin rice paper. They illustrate the legends which are as old as Japan itself.

IN THE MONTH OF JULY.
Notable Birthdays and Anniversaries of Historic Interest Are Numerous.

To persons who like to keep track of notable birthdays and other anniversaries the month of July affords abundant material for study and reflection, says the Boston Transcript. The day we celebrate is not the only July day on which epoch-making events occurred, for in July the "Invincible Armada" was destroyed and the Atlantic cable was completed. Nor is this the birth month of Hawthorne alone, but of Stoddard and Thoreau and Thackeray, of Sarah Siddons, and Charlotte Cushman, of Rembrandt and Sir Joshua Reynolds, of Timothy Pickens and John Quincy Adams, of John Calvin, Isaac Watts and George Fox. It was in July, moreover, that Champlain planted Quebec. Five years hence the time will be ripe to commemorate the three hundredth anniversary, and the summer climate of Quebec will make it a pleasure as well as a duty to "celebrate." As for us we may take it that the July thermometer absolves us from showing enthusiasm of the energetic sort on any day besides the Fourth.

Knights of Labor.

The Knights of Labor, once so powerful—still exist with a membership of about 40,000.—Trade Journal.

Must Be Sensible.

A pretty girl makes a mistake if she thinks that because she is so pretty she doesn't need to be sensible as well.—Somerville Journal.

FOX'S BUSINESS COLLEGE.

*Book-Keeping, Shorthand
and Typewriting.*

ONE MONTH FREE!

Those who are interested and will send in their names before Dec. 31st, will be entitled to one month tuition free, to Day Class, Night Class or Home Study Course, in order to test the competency of the teachers and to ascertain whether or not it would pay them to continue under the inducement offered by the Employment Department.

Ten dollars after one month of experience and forty dollars after the course has been completed. For further particulars address

Hampton Fox, CORNER OF MAIN AND FIFTH STREETS, Hopkinsville, Ky.

CALL ON

P. J. BRESLIN,

No. 4, Sixth Street
Opposite the
Court House.

For

Fire-works of All Kinds, Fresh home-made Candies, Oranges, Bananas, Apples, Dates, Figs, Raisins, Currants, Nuts of all kinds. I make a specialty of putting up

Fruit Baskets and Candy Boxes

For the holiday trade. Give me a call.

P. J. Breslin,

No. 4, Sixth St.

Wall Paper

I have just received two large shipments of new Wall Papers, ranging in prices from 3c to 25c per roll; which places me in a position to offer some

Great Bargains.

If you are in need of Wall Paper it will pay you to see my stock and get prices before you buy.

My stock of all kinds of House-furnishings is complete in every line and prices right.

Jack Meador,

No. 8, Main Street.

BOYD & POOL

BARBERS,

7th Street, Hopkinsville, Ky.
Especially Attention given to Patrons, Clean Shaves, Satisfactory Service. Call and be convinced.

Bath Rooms in Connection
Baths 25 cents.
Leave Orders for

POOL'S ORCHESTRA.

An Early Xmas Gift.

What could be more appropriate or beneficial than to send home for a Christmas present a good, nice cooking or heating stove? This would insure your Xmas dinner being cooked properly, and these done meals are enjoyed. And if you have cold feet buy one of our fine heating stoves, it will do away with this complaint.

Planter's Hardware Co.

The plated ware that has the art and finish of Sterling is

COMMUNITY SILVER

This ware looks like Sterling because its patterns are clear and sharp, with fine line detail and high ornaments. It is finished like Sterling, either in "bright" or in the rich French gray effect, which sets off to great advantage the "style" and beauty of the designs. Like Sterling, it is packed in dainty white boxes with white silk linings.

Community Silver is more than triple plated and is guaranteed for twenty-five years. We sell it at slightly more than the price of ordinary plate.

For Sale by Jas. H. Skarry,

The Ninth Street Jeweler and Optician.

WE WISH YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

~~~~~WE ARE~~~~~

## Ready For the Holidays

Good Things Here for Everybody. Don't Delay, Begin Your Christmas shopping Now,

AND PLEASING GIFTS CAN BE SELECTED  
FROM OUR SPLENDID STOCK.

We extend a hearty invitation to you to come and see our complete and interesting stock of goods.

## What Shall I Give?

Read this over carefully and make your selections early and the task is done. Possibly John needs a new hat or a pair of shoes, father a new suit or overcoat, mother a warm wrap, sister a new dress or grandma a pair of slippers. We have many useful things that we cannot begin to name them all, but do say, come to this store and we will help you make your selection. Do you realize that you, too, will be doubly happy by making such purchases—making others happy and getting big value here for your money. We will be glad to have you trade here, where your money counts for its true worth.

## Furs! Furs! Furs!

Make your mother or sister a nice present of a fine set of Furs while you can buy them at holiday prices. Our prices will please you if you will pay us a visit.

From \$1.25 to \$5, and \$1.25 to \$10.

And you can get the very best grade of Furs at these prices and the latest styles. See our line before buying.

## Holiday Prices Dress Goods

You can find anything you could wish for in our large stock of Dress goods, so get our prices before buying elsewhere. We will give you holiday prices.

Do You Want to Buy a Dress?  
See Our Prices.

|                                                            |        |
|------------------------------------------------------------|--------|
| 56-inch all wool Broad Cloth in all colors, is sold every- | \$1.00 |
| at \$1.50 and \$2 per yard, we sell for only               |        |
| 56-inch Cecilian in blue, red and brown and black, that    | .65    |
| is sold for \$1.00 per yard, we will sell you for          |        |
| Black all wool Serge, 56 inches wide, worth \$1.50 per     | .75    |
| yard, we will sell for                                     |        |
| All wool Ziberlines in brown, blue, black and gray, 36     | .50    |
| inches wide, we will sell for only                         |        |

Ladies' Cloaks, Tailor-  
ed Suits & Skirts.

SOME good things for yourself or another as a Christmas gift. We are also making very attractive prices just now in Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments.

We will sell all our Ladies' \$20 Cloaks for \$15.

We will sell all our Ladies' \$15 Cloaks for \$11.50.

Sell all our Ladies' \$12.00 Cloaks at \$8.50.  
Sell all our Ladies' 10.00 Cloaks at 7.00.  
Sell all our Ladies' 7.00 Cloaks at 4.50.

## Ladies' Tailored Suits.

Sell all our Ladies' \$22 Tailor Suits at \$15.  
Sell all our Ladies' 18 Tailor Suits at 12.  
Sell all our Ladies' 15 Tailor Suits at 10.



## ..CLOTHING..

Suits and Overcoat  
Mens, Boys.

Make yourself, father, brother or boy a Christmas present of nice suit of clothes. We sell only the BEST at the lowest price. Don't buy elsewhere before seeing our line of the latest style.

Overcoats are to have their own share of the business; they are at the low price. Our \$8.50, \$10, \$12 and \$15 over-

coats will appeal to men who appreciate good values for the money. They are coats that are full of meritorious qualities, built of strict-all wool material in any length desired, with or without belts. We have others at \$8, \$8.50 and \$5, all the latest styles.

## Holiday Neckwear.

Elegant is the word that fittingly describes our complete stock of Holiday Neckwear. We are showing a grand assortment of the very latest styles in Neckwear for boys and men at

From 25c to 50c.

## Handkerchiefs

## HANDKERCHIEFS...

For the holidays. Nothing makes a nicer present for a lady or a gentleman than a nice Handkerchief and we have a stock of them at all prices and when you can buy an all linen Handkerchief for 5c you can afford to give your friends a present and we can sell you one at - - -

5 to 75c.



## -STOCKINGS-

For Women and Children, the Topsy Brand.

Hang up a new stocking and you will get it full of everything, for the Topsy brand is the lucky brand. They will hold more and last longer.

Prices 10 to 75c



## Shoes &amp; Slippers!

A good idea—give shoes or slippers for a Christmas present. Most any one of the family would like a pair of slippers or shoes and we are making some special low prices on our shoe and house slippers for the holidays.



## Gloves For Winter.

All Kinds—for outing, dress, and for all purposes, suitable for gifts. It will pay you to see our assortment for men and ladies, misses and children, at holiday prices.

## Special Prices.

On Belts, Belt Buckles, Combs, Umbrellas, Baby Caps and Toques, Ribbons, Silks and Laces.

## Towels

## Towels

If you want some good things in towels come to our big store and we will show you one of the largest and best assortment of Towels in Hopkinsville. As many as you want at all prices from 10c a pair to \$1.50 a pair. Make your friends a present of a nice pair of towels and buy them from us, we will save you money.

Pleasing gifts may be selected from our splendid stock of Dress Goods and Silks.

Our low prices will amaze the people.

## Table Linens.

If you want to make a nice present buy a set of Table Linen. You can find in our large stock of linens just the kind you want at just the price you want to pay, and our prices are the lowest. We will be glad to show you our stock. Come early and get the best. Our prices will sell them in a short time.

You can find many things in our store not mentioned here that will make a charming and economical Christmas gift.

A visit to our Linen Department will well repay holiday buyers.

## Ladies PURSES

## and HAND BAGS.

We can sell you a Purse or Bag, no matter what kind you want or what price you will pay. We bought a large line of these goods and we can sell you just what you want at just your price. See our show window and get our prices.

## Special Prices.

Special prices on Ladies' and Men's Underwear for the holidays.

## A Nice Christmas Present

For a man is a nice pair of fine Suspenders, or one-half-dozen pair of the Topsy Brand Sox. We have just what they want in our stock. Come and see them. Our prices will please you.

Everybody is welcome whether they come to look or buy. Keep in mind, however, that early purchasers will likely secure the choicest of goods.

## Shirts -Dress- Shirt

250 E. and W. Shirts that are worth \$1 and 1.50, we are selling for the holidays at only

75c

all sizes and colors. Come early before they are picked over.

Holiday prices on Lace Curtains and Rugs.

Don't miss this Sale.

Early buyers always get the good things, so you come early and get some of the best of our many bargains. We will please you with our low prices and a large assortment of Christmas goods.

THE MOAYON CO.,

Hopkinsville, Ky.

No. 208 &amp; 210 S. Main St.